

# Kall Caine's Story

A Beautiful Romance in Which Love and Sacrifice Are Tenderly Blended.

"SHE'S ALL THE WORLD TO ME."

Mona Creen's Long Wait for Love to Blossom Anew in Christian Mulrea's Heart.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ETERNAL CITY."

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Christian Mulrea, son of a local man, returns home after a six years' stay in England. A girl named Mona Creen appears in the neighborhood at the same time, with her mother and little sister, Ruby. Mona is secretly loved by Danny Fayle, a simple-minded youth, member of Bill Kiseck, admiral of the local fishing fleet. Mona is employed in Kiseck's saloon, where Christian manages to secure an interview with her. The two are evidently old acquaintances. He begs her to leave the town. She refuses.

## CHAPTER II.

### The Secret.

THERE was no laughter on Christian's lips now. The transformation to earnest pallor was startling. "Think of my father," he said, evading the girl's question. "I have all but impoverished him already with my cursed follies, and little does he dream, poor old dad, of the utter ruin that yet hangs over his head."

He offered a purse in his palm. The girl tossed up his hand with a disdainful gesture.

"It's not money I want from you," she said.

"You talk of your father, too," the girl continued, lifting her voice. "What

listened. Then Christian looked into the young woman's face, and blinding tears rose on the instant into the eyes of both. "Mona!" he cried, in low, passionate tones, and opened his arms. There was an unspeakable language in her face. She turned her head toward him longingly, yearningly, with heaving breast. He took one step toward her. She drew back. "No—not yet!"

His arms fell, and he turned away. Then the voice of Kerruish Kinvig could be heard in the outer factory.

"I've been middling long," he said, hurrying in. "But a man, a bailiff from England, came bothering about some young waif that I never heard of in my born days—had run away from his debts, and so on—had been traced to the Isle of Man, and on here to Peel. And think of that tomfool of a Tommy-Bill—Bill sending the man to me. I bowed him off to your father."

"My father!" exclaimed Christian, who had listened to Kinvig's rambling account with an uneasy manner.

"Yes, surely, and the likeliest man, too. What's a magistrate for at all if

## MONA'S COMMAND.



"YOU MUST NOT LINK YOURSELF WITH THAT BILL KISECK AND HIS CURRAGH GANG."

"My mother?" You don't think to make my heart bleed."

"Hush, Mona," whispered Christian; but, heedless of the warning, she continued:

"To be torn away from the place where she was born and bred, where kith and kin still live, where kith and kin he dead—that was hard. But it would have been harder, far harder, to remain, with shame cast at her from every face, as it has been every day for these five years."

"Yes, we have both suffered," said Christian. "What I have suffered God knows. Yes, yes; the man who lives two lives knows what it is to suffer."

"Talk of crime! No need of that, as the good, rosy, charitable world counts crime. Let it be only a hidden thing, that's enough. Only a secret, and yet how it kills the sunshine off the green fields!" Christian laughed—a hollow, hard, cynical laugh.

"To know that you are not the man men take you for; that dear souls that cling to you would shudder at your touch if the scales could fall from their eyes, or if for an instant—as by a flash of lightning—the mask fell from your face!"

Christian's voice deepened, and he added:

"Yet to know that had as one act of your life may have been, that life has been all bad; that if even could but see you as heaven sees you, perhaps—perhaps—you would have acquittal!"

His voice trembled, and he stopped. Mona was gazing out over the sea with blurred eyes that saw nothing.

"I'll tell you what you must not do," said the girl with energy.

Christian's eyes but not his lips asked "What?"

"You must not link yourself with that Bill Kiseck and his Curragh gang." With a cold smile he said: "I dare say you're right, Mona. They are a rough lot, the Curragh fellows, but no harm in them that I know of."

The girl stopped her work. She said quietly:

"The man that I could choose out of all the world is not one who lives on his father and waits for the storm to blow over. No, nor one that clutches at every straw, no matter what. He's the man who'd put his hand to the hilt, or the plough, or the reins; and if he hasn't enough to buy me a ribbon, I'd say to myself proudly, 'That man loves me!'"

Christian winced. Then assuming a fresh his loftier manner, "As I say, Mona, we won't talk of things you don't understand."

"I'll not go back!" said the girl, as if by a leap of thought. The loom was started afresh with vigor.

"Then let me beg of you to be secret," whispered Christian, coming close to her ear.

"Never fear," she said. "And once more the girl forced a hollow, bitter laugh."

Just then a child's silvery voice was heard in the street beneath. The blithe call was—

"Sweet violet and primrose the sweetest. The little feet tripped under the winnowing. The loom stopped, and they

private people are to be moldered like you. No, but I do, and it goes right to making my heart bleed."

"Hush, Mona," whispered Christian; but, heedless of the warning, she continued:

"To be torn away from the place where she was born and bred, where kith and kin still live, where kith and kin he dead—that was hard. But it would have been harder, far harder, to remain, with shame cast at her from every face, as it has been every day for these five years."

"Yes, we have both suffered," said Christian. "What I have suffered God knows. Yes, yes; the man who lives two lives knows what it is to suffer."

"Talk of crime! No need of that, as the good, rosy, charitable world counts crime. Let it be only a hidden thing, that's enough. Only a secret, and yet how it kills the sunshine off the green fields!" Christian laughed—a hollow, hard, cynical laugh.

"To know that you are not the man men take you for; that dear souls that cling to you would shudder at your touch if the scales could fall from their eyes, or if for an instant—as by a flash of lightning—the mask fell from your face!"

Christian's voice deepened, and he added:

"Yet to know that had as one act of your life may have been, that life has been all bad; that if even could but see you as heaven sees you, perhaps—perhaps—you would have acquittal!"

His voice trembled, and he stopped. Mona was gazing out over the sea with blurred eyes that saw nothing.

"I'll tell you what you must not do," said the girl with energy.

Christian's eyes but not his lips asked "What?"

"You must not link yourself with that Bill Kiseck and his Curragh gang." With a cold smile he said: "I dare say you're right, Mona. They are a rough lot, the Curragh fellows, but no harm in them that I know of."

The girl stopped her work. She said quietly:

"The man that I could choose out of all the world is not one who lives on his father and waits for the storm to blow over. No, nor one that clutches at every straw, no matter what. He's the man who'd put his hand to the hilt, or the plough, or the reins; and if he hasn't enough to buy me a ribbon, I'd say to myself proudly, 'That man loves me!'"

Christian winced. Then assuming a fresh his loftier manner, "As I say, Mona, we won't talk of things you don't understand."

"I'll not go back!" said the girl, as if by a leap of thought. The loom was started afresh with vigor.

"Then let me beg of you to be secret," whispered Christian, coming close to her ear.

"Never fear," she said. "And once more the girl forced a hollow, bitter laugh."

Just then a child's silvery voice was heard in the street beneath. The blithe call was—

"Sweet violet and primrose the sweetest. The little feet tripped under the winnowing. The loom stopped, and they

## SIXTH ARTICLE OF SERIES.

## HOW TO READ YOUR SWEETHEART'S FACE.

BY HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

## HAVE YOU A DIMPLE? ITS MEANING.



But a little dimple, With outline fine and clear; You'd never dream to look at it What peril lieth near.

But glance a little higher, Two ruby lips you'll see, Lips that can smile and wound and kill, Lips that have smiled on me.

Has your sweetheart dimples in her chin or her soft young cheeks? If so you may read much from them. But don't forget there are dimples and dimples.

The dimples in the chin are of two forms—the round, deep dimple and the straight dimple, which produces what is called the cleft chin.

The round dimple in the chin does not depend upon the fleshy tissues for its presence, so it never changes. It is caused by what are called round bones and round muscles.

Scrawny, bony people never have this dimple, which is significant of an easy-going, peaceable and not of a nervous temperament.

When you find a very nervous man or woman with a round dimple in the chin



you are in the presence of an individual in an abnormal condition, for nature intended that person to be placid and content.

Very many artistic people have round dimpled chins. Poets, byron for example; actors, Henry Irving, Joseph Jefferson among them; singers, Christine Nilsson notably. Composers have the

round, dimpled chin.

The actual meaning of this dimple is love of the beautiful in the opposite sex. A love of the beautiful in the opposite sex, says a writer on scientific physiognomy, is one factor in creative talent—it assists the sculptor, artist, actor, poet and composer in forming their ideals, and if this trait did not reside

in their organisms on a large scale they could not exhibit the beautiful poems, statues and melodies which they bring forth.

Where the dimpled chin is associated with large full eyes, the subject has usually a beautifully constructed body—small boned and harmoniously set-up.

The cleft chin, unless it be associated with a very strong nose and full brow, is an indication that the possessor will be very easily influenced for good or evil—usually dimples mean to a greater or less degree an amiability which yields to pressure without stern resistance.

Dimpled chinmed people are sometimes obstinate, but they do not stay so—they get over their fits of sullessness and laugh at their own childlike display of temper.

Check dimples are in two localities. The round dimple in the cheek is a great beauty and exercises an endless



charm upon the beholder.

The people with round cheek dimples are agreeable, companionable, entertaining and formed for society.

I imagine no dimpled hermit ever existed.

The long dimple in the cheek is the sign just of a love of approval and gentility.

The long dimple in either chin or cheek often appears to be a cultivated feature and does not show very much in early life, as do the round dimples, which are always more or less associated with a childish spirit of fun and spontaneous mirth.

In reading the signs for dimples do not forget that while they may indicate a certain amount of weakness they never mean anything worse.

Dimples in children show a mobile, plastic, merry, affectionate and buoyant nature. The tissues are soft, not hard,



and love has dented the organism with her fingers. Dimples in man or woman are traces remaining of their youthful possessions and love signs, and as such are rightfully associated with love desires, which are the natural belongings of every healthy, normally minded youth and maiden, man and woman in the world.

A dimple on the chin signifies a "desire to be loved," but whether that love is pure, devoted, conjugal and graceful with the wisdom which makes for domestic peace and happiness must depend on other things, especially a well-balanced brain and a wise choice. Now, the desire to be loved is not the highest form of love, although very natural. The desire to love is greater and loftier.

Mrs. Ayer's next article of this series will describe the secrets which the neck reveals.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE



THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.



THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

THE APPROPRIATE DIMPLE

A DIMPLE IN THE CHIN SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO BE LOVED. A DIMPLE IN THE CHEEK SHOWS A PERSON DESIRING TO LOVE.

## Letters, Questions and Answers.

### In The World Almanac.

Where can I find a full list of the States and Territories in the United States and the names of the GEOGRAPHY.

1. Kaiser Wilhelm Says There Are No German-Americans. 2. Yes.

To the Editor of The Evening World: (1) Being a German born, would like to know if I am right or wrong to call myself a German-American; as I have always been under the impression that any German coming to this country and making America his permanent home is called a German-American. (2) I would also